THE GREAT STRIKE IN AUSTRALIA.

A Long Struggle Ends in the Complete and Disastrous Defeat of the Trades-Unions.

New York Sun. Nowhere else is organized labor so strong as it is in the Australian colonies, and nowhere else have its demands proved, until recently, so irresistible. But when its leaders proclaimed that no non-union workmen should receive employment, and that all employers disobeying this regulation should be boycotted, they provoked a revolt of capital which has finally been successful. The great strike which has for weeks convulsed not only Victoria and New South Wales, but South Australia, Queensland and New Zealand, is now virtually over, and it is admitted by Mr. Champion, the well-known agitator, in a telegram from Melbourne to Mr. John Burns, that the strikers have failed.

Few Americans realize the extent to which the trades unions had carried out their programme of reform in the principal Australian colonies. They had not only placed an eight-hour law on the statutebook, but had enforced it in all trades, and had even managed in some branches of skilled labor to cut down the working hours to forty-five per week. They had caused all railways to be owned and operated by the government and to be administered with a view, not to the payment of dividends, but to providing the utmost possible accommodation masses of the cheapest rates. In New South Wales the railways have to carry school children gratuitously. In Victoria the tramways running in the cities and towns

become the property of the municipalities after a certain term of years. Notwithstanding, moreover, the great curtailment of the hours of labor, the wages have been in almost all trades twice as great as they are in England. Yet, if we except rent, the prices of the necessaries of life are no higher than they are in the mother country. In a word, labor seemed to have created a Utopia in particular was beginning to be celebrated

as a workmen's paradise. The trades-unions, however, were not satisfied. With capital disorganized and labor consolidated, they believed thatthere was no limit to their power, and that they could safely overstep the boundaries of equity and good sense. They established a kind of imperium in imperio, and through their federation, centralized for Victoria in the Trades' Hall council of Melbourne. ssued decrees of ostracism against non-union workmen and the employers thereof. They announced as fundamental principles, first, that non-union men should never be permitted to work side by side with members of unions, and, secondly, that every member of a union was to be secured against dismissal from his employment. In pur-suance of these principles they ordered employers to compel their workmen to join unions against their will, and to pay their entrance fees for them. In the case of refusal employers were told that their com-modities would be boycotted, and that the railway servants would strike sooner than handle boycotted goods. Not only did the trades-unions designate whom capitalists should employ, but undertook to dictate the management of their business. They commanded steamship companies to discharge their captains, and the masters of iron foundries to dismiss their superintendents. Such systematic atempts at interference and control were not confined to Victoria, but were made simul taneously in South Australia, Queensland New Zealand and New South Wales. How reasonable was the effort to starve out nonunion laborers may be judged from the fact that in the last-named colony, according to the statistics prepared for Sir Henry Parkes, there are 320,000 bona fide workingmen, of whom only 40,000 are in unions.

The demand for the dismissal of non-union workmen and the attempt to boycott non-union products being resisted, the trades-unions ordered a strike of seamen firemen, dockers, miners and employes in several other trades. For weeks steamer lay idle at the wharves because they could not be manned, nor loaded, nor supplie with coal. For three nights there was not a glimmer of gas-light in the city of Melbourne. The programme of coercion, how-

ployers united in their turn. soon . became manifest that they had the sympathies of the community. A meeting of more than two thousand employers, including squatters and graziers, as well as ship-owners, manufacturers and mine-owners was held in Melbourne, and similar demonstrations took place in Sydney, Brisbane and Adeside. Not content with organizing in the several colonies resistance to the new demands of the trades-unions, the employer took measures to bring about intercolonia action, and on Sept. 9 a conference of capi talists, representing the industries of all the colonies, was held in Sydney. The result of this revolt of capital and been that not a single point has been conceded to the trades-unions. Under the protection of the police and militia, nonunion workmen have everywhere been put in the places of the strikers, and gas-works, dock-yards, foundries, factories, and mines have one after the other resumed operations. Queensland was the first of the Australian colonies to break the dead-lock in business, for there the merchants and shop-keepers discharged and loaded steamers with their own hands. Then, in South Australia, the union men themselves rebelled against the orders of the tradesunions, and insisted on going back to work. And now we learn that even in Victoria, where the labor agitators are most powerful, the strike has collapsed That the Australian trades-unions have gained nothing by their great strike is

ever, proved a failure. For the first time in

the history of Australia the em-

clear enough; how much they have lost the future will de ermine. They have utterly failed to ous! non-union workmen from employment or to boycott the products of nonunion labor. What is more important in its ultimate tonsequences, they have taught capital the necessity and advantages of cooperation. They have transformed every considerable industry in Australia into a trust, and all the trusts have learned the value of confederation for defensive pur-But who can say that an instrument forged for defense may not be used hereafter for aggression, and that the combination of capital now started may not eventually wrest from labor some of the ground that it had wonf When the trades-unions listened to the tempter counseling the intimidation of employers and non-unionists, they may have entered on a course that will ultimately deprive Victoria of its claim to be a workmen's paradise.

FROM INDIA TO PITTSBURG.

A Disphanous Love Story, with Rudyard Kepling as Its Hero. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph

Years ago a pretty and very bright Beaver county girl married a young . Englishman. He was a pleasant, well-bred, well-educated young man, with good prospects. Shortly before the marriage the husband obtained an appointment in the Indian civil service, a first-rate position, with good pay and a pleasant location, at a hill coun-

The bride was delighted with her new home, and her letters to the quiet Beaver town, where she had grown to womanhood, were full of expressions of delight. Long descriptions came from time to time of the things which seemed wonderful to the young bride in that far-off mystical land She was a graphic writer, and the people and their customs, the country, the manner of life, and a thousand and one other subjects were told of in these letters, and the family and its friends read them with keen

ences to a young journalist and story-writer who was said to be a really wonderful fellow and a great friend of the husband of the letter-writer.

Then there was long leave of absence and the Beaver home welcomed husband and wife and a friend of the husband's—the young journalist who was on his way to England. This guest remained in Beaver almost a month and, although a modest and retiring young man, he won the good will of everybody.

A few days after the party arrived the

and lady-like, without a particle of affecta-tion or flirtation. All the gossips agreed on this point, and they said, further, that it was a pity the journalist could not have bestowed his affection in a quarter where there could have been hope of return.

This was a year ago last summer. The young wife and her husband returned to India; their friend went on to London. here have been strange changes since

A shy young man from India has become the most notable writer of English fiction of his day. Hard work-and perhaps some iden unhappiness-have broken down his health and he is now in the Riviera seeking strength under the Italian skies. A few days ago there came sad news from the Indian hill station. The husband was dead. He had died suddenly and unexpectedly. Later came word that the young widow would arrive home some time in De-

One evening during that summer visit to the little town which boasts of being the home of the Republican leader, the journalist had a long talk with an elderly married lady who had won his confidence. No-body knows what they talked about, but the gossips say that since the news of that death in India a letter has gone across the seas which bears in the first line of its superscription the words:

"Mr. Rudyard Kipling."

And the gossips wonder if there will !

---THE BUFFALO'S MUD BATH. Ring-Shaped Wallow No Longer a Familia Sight on the Prairie.

another chapter to this story.

Kansas City Star.
A buffalo wallow, once one of the most familiar objects on the prairies, is a circular depression, having a diameter of from six to thirteen feet-the average, perhaps, about twelve feet. In approaching a large herd during the summer the first indication of the presence of the huge animals was an immense cloud of dust rising high in the air, for the buffalo, as do many of the wild beasts, loves to revel in the fine sand or dirt, which he furnishes by digging it up with his horns. "Like a bull in his wallow" was once a frequent saying on the plains, and it had a very significant meaning with those who had ever witnessed a buffalo bull endeavoring to cool himself

off in a wallow. Many years ago, in the early days of travel on the great plains, the travelers bemade by the Indians in their dances, but the idea prevailed for a short time. The buffalo, whose hair is remarkable for its intense shagginess and thickness, must necessarily suffer severely from the heat, and then he will seek the lowest ground on the prarie, where there has been a little stagnant water left, if he can find it: of course, the ground being soft under the short grass. it is an easy matter for him to make a mudpuddle of the spot in a very short time. He accomplishes this by getting down on one knee, plunging his short horns, and at last his head into the earth, and he soon makes an excavation into which the water slowly filters. This makes a relatively cool bath, where, throwing himself on his side as flat as he can, he rolls forcibly around, and, with his horns and hump, he rips up the ground with his rotary motion, sinking deeper and deeper, continually making the wallow larger, which fills with water, in which at length he becomes completely immersed, the water and mud, mixed to the consistency of mortar, covering him perfectly, changing his color and general appearance. When he rose the mud dripped in great streams from every part of his huge body, a horrible looking monster of mud and ugliness, too terrible to be accurately described. It was generally the leader of the herd who took upon himself the business of making the wallow, or if he found another had commenced the excavation, he would drive him away and wallow until he was satisfied, standing in a mass of mud and water in the hole until he got ready to give the others a chance. It was always the next in command who stood ready; and when he came out, the next, who advanced in his turn. and so on according to rank until all had performed their ablutions. Frequently a hundred or more would patiently wait their turn, each one making the wallow a little larger, and carrying off a share of its mud, which, drying to a whitish color, gradually fell off.

It required about half an hour to make a decent wallow, and the depth was about two feet. The water naturally drains into these holes, together with its accompany-ing vegetable deposit, and the result is a remarkably rich soil, where the grass and weeds grow with a luxuriance so marked that a buffalo wallow can be distinguished long before it is reached. The prairies are covered with them all over the central and western portion of Kansas, where the plough has not yet disturbed the primitive sod. The first thing a Kansas farmer does after a rain is to examine the buffalo wallows: if they are filled with water the rain has been a good one, and the saving common in that region, both by the individual and the newspaper, is, when speaking or writing of a soaking rain: "The buffalo wallows are full." When the weather was dry the buffalo had to content himself with the comminuted dust he could make in the hole, and, as the weather was generally dry, the whereabouts of a herd could usually be

located by the cloud of dust rising above it. A CHURCH SENSATION.

New York Congregation Surprised by the Snobbery of Would-Be Aristocrats.

New York Correspondence Chicago News. But a week or more ago of a bright Sunday morning, while the orgon of St. Thomas's was pealing forth the voluntary and the people had risen to their responses, a curious and most wonderful thing happened. In the middle aisles, just a seat or two from the front, is one long pew simply upholstered in dark leather, that has for a year been quite empty, but which bears on it a silver plate holding a name well known in Wall street. The pew's owner we all know has made a pile of money. He has a family consisting of a wife and two daughters, who for the last year or two have lived abroad. Often have we wondered if, when they came back to America, would they gain an entrance to the upper circles. much speculation concerning the and its holders has been indulged in by inattentive worshipers. Sunday before last curiosity was in one way satisfied and again whetted anew, for, as the services began, the double green inside doors of the church flew open, there was a tread of feet and up the way came first his lordship—the most prosperous man in the street—rigged out in London clothes, a flower in his coat and followed by madame, fair, fat and lifty, radiant in much rich silk of a sober tone, and half leaning on a gold-headed, tortoise-shell stick. Behind her came the daughters, types of English maidens, severely gowned, prim and haughty; but public astonishment stopped not there, for, in the footsteps of the daughters moved, with stately stride, a gigantic footman in full regimentals, his high nose held well up and a bag of books on one stout arm. The family filed into the | a shell out of a tiu-can filled with powder pew, settled themselves, the footman unbent, opened the eilk embroidered bag. doled out the books, and noiselessly stepped back and down to another empty pew, where he humbly said his prayers. Service over, he collected his books and charges, marshaled them out to the street and followed them three blocks to - Fifth avenue, watched the entire way by an amazed audience of St. Thomas's frequenters.

England's Fiscal Policy.

A report to the effect that a Pittsburg firm of iron manufacturers contemplate opening a branch in England for the sale of their products has excited much com-ment in Manchester and Glasgow. Mem-bers of the iron trade say that Americans ill have to remain content with their own market, and that as soon as they step beyoud its limits they will be promptly driven back.

This, if it means anything, means an abandonment of the English policy of free trade and the adoption of a protective interest.

After a time there came mention of the names of new friends, men and women who had welcomed the young American, and at welcomed the young American, and at welcomed the young American, and at welcomed the young American, and the merchandise marks act indicates very among such allusions were frequent referced to the description of the such a change of policy is plainly to be such a change of po a line between domestic and foreign manufactues. The objective point of this legis-lation was Belgium, which has been under-selling England in her own markets, but the act is broad enough to cover imports

from any country. The moment it is demonstrated that the United States can compete with English manufactures in English markets the counver almost a month and, although a modest and retiring young man, he won the good will of everybody.

A few days after the party arrived the gossips began to say that it was evident that the journalist was deeply in love with his friend's wife. She did not seem to be at all aware of it, nor did her husband. Her ground side by side with the advocates of protection to home industries.

APES AND THE ANIMAL-HUNTER.

We sailed out from the port of Borneo, in the island of that name, in a schooner of ninety tons burden, to visit the islands to the north in search of monkeys and parrots for the great animal-dealer at Hamburg. The craft and crew were under charter for four months. The captain was a Singapore half-breed and his three sailors and a cook were Borneo born. I had my man Thomas with me, and the only cargo we carried consisted of cages and articles for traffic.

We had been knocking about for several weeks, landing on various islands in the Borneo sea to make captives, and were at anchor beside a small island called Kui, when a trader from the Mindanao peninsula came along and gave us some interesting news. His craft carried only three men, but had run short of water and been obliged to put in at an island thirty miles to the east for water. The island was about three miles square and thickly wooded. and entirely without settlement. While at anchor in a sheltered bay, and just as they had hoisted in their cask of water, they were set upon by several hundred apes of large size and terribly frightened. The craft was only twice her length from shore, and the apes bombarded her with clubs and stones. A score of these missiles had been preserved as proofs. The trader gave us warning to look out for ourselves if we went that way, and we made him a present of tobacco and at once set sail. The apes he described were just the species I was looking for, being what is called in the East "gorillas" children." They are found only in Sumatra and Borneo, and on a few of the islands in the Borneo sea. It is an established fact that every seven years these apes are subject to an epidemic which sweeps them off in large numbers, and for this reason they have been scarce for many years past. In the year 1864 a trader who landed on the island of Kriem, about two hundred miles from Manilla, discovered over five hundred dead apes along the beach. We reached the bay the trader had fold

us of about 9 o'clock next morning. The shore pitched off into deep water, and we swing to the tides. This brought the stem of the craft within forty feet of the trees when the tide came in, but of course we had to use the yawl to go ashore. We neither saw nor heard anything except the gaudy-colored parrots flying about, and after we had been at anchor about an hour took my man and went ashore. The island was a perfect tangle. The trees grew almost as thick as they could stand, and the ground was covered with creepers and rank vegetation. We were a quarter of a mile from the beach before the ground cleared, and then we failed to get sight of an ape. As it was a very hot forenoon the chances were that they were asleep in the thick of the forest. We had brought along with us some pieces of cloth of various colors, and these we now hung on limbs and bushes, and scattered along on the ground to "bait" the apes to the landing. We had made our way quietly as possible, as I fully believed in what the trader had told me. When we reached the landing I got my monkey-traps from the schooner. These are steel traps, with padded jaws. We set six of them opposite the craft, and the only bait we used was a red rag tied to the catch. Going on board, we had dinner, and then I brought out a heavy rifle and fired three shots into the woods. That was to wake up the apes, and it wasn't ten minutes before we heard from them. Shrieks, and cries, and calls resounded through the forest, and then the apes fairly swarmed down to the shore. The colored cloths angered and excited them to the highest pitch, and their coming was like that of an enraged mob of human beings. The advance guard had scarcely appeared before they rushed upon the traps in great fury and to their own great sorrow. Every trap received a vicfim, and every victim screamed, and shricked, and jumped about in the most

The number of apes dumfounded me. honestly believe there were five thousand of them, great and small, and the noise they made was deafening. Their first move was to help the victims in the traps. They attempted to pull them out by main force, and when this failed they got stones and clubs and tried to break the traps. They had neither the strength nor the ingenuity, and when they realized this they turned to secure revenge on us. We had been expecting the move, and were ready for it, or thought we were. We had four guns on the rail, had covered the cabin skylight with boards, and the decks were clear for action. The tide was yet running in, and, although we could almost look into the flashing eyes of the apes, we knew they dreaded water and would hesitate to swim out to us. I don't know whose fault it was that the yawl's painter, which was made fast to the starboard rail amidships, was not securely fastened. No one had given it any thought until we suddenly saw the yawl drive to the mango bushes stern first. There was no surf in that little bay, and the tide would have held her there if the apes had taken no action. The boat was no sooner within leaping distance than tifty of the animals sprang into it, and as it reached the bushes it was held there. The screams and yells of the apes for the next five minutes prevented speech. Then at a given

exciting manner.

signal all but one leaped out of the boat. At a second signal all those in sight on shore disappeared, leaving only the victims of the traps. These had ceased their complaints and become quiet, and now a great stillness fell upon the island. I asked the captain what new move he thought the beasts intended to make, and he replied: "I think we shall have great trouble with them. If there was breeze enough to stem this tide I should be in favor of getting out as soon as possible. They will board us in the yawl as soon as the tide turns." I pointed to the fact that there was only one ape in the boat, and that I could put a bullet through his head where I sat. If one of the men would slip over the rail he could swim to the boat and secure it. This was looked upon as a good idea. One of the Borneo men got quietly into the water and swam for the boat, and when he was close upon it I fired and killed the ape in

charge. His dying yell was answered from a thousand throats, and in ten seconds the boat was filled with apes. The sailor had to return empty-handed. It was no use to fire upon the beasts as their numbers were so great, and we therefore renewed our preparations for defense. The crew proper told us in so many words that they would not lift a hand except to defend themselves, as they considered it a crime to kill an ape. If the schooner was boarded, then they would be justified in fighting. After a few minutes all the apes but one again left the boat. The body of the one had killed was carried ashore. The tide would not turn until 5 o'clock, and we had nothing to do but wait and watch. I made and bullets, and the fuse to this was to be lighted by Thomas when he could heave it into the boat. We had three loaded guns and a revolver apiece, and I believe the two of us slone could prevent boarding. The schooner swung bows to the shore as soon as the tide turned, and was now further away by her own length. We did not hear a sound from the beasts after they retired. There were scores of them watching us from the bushes, no doubt, but they did not show themselves. When the tide began to draw the yawl off shore the ape

left in charge took a turn with his tail around a bush and thus held it. At sundown there was a little breeze and we could have left, but I wanted the apes in the traps and the captain wanted his yawl. As it grew dark all the crew went below, saying it was none of their fight, and one of the Borneo sailors declared with great vigor and much grief that he had recognized an uncle in the ape I had killed. Another had seen his brother, and the cook fairly cried at the thought that his favorite son, who had been dead about five years, might have turned into an ape and be crew up, but they refused to come. I had a double-barreled shotgun, and Thomas was to throw the shell if they came near enough. The shore was in such darkness that we couldn't see what our enemies were up to until the boat was suddenly seen floating along our port bow. I fired into the black mass, and Thomas lighted the fuse and heaved the shell, but in his excite-

ment he missed the boat. From the splashing in the water I knew that large numbers of the apes swam off. I had scarcely fired when three or four appeared on the bows, and the next moment they boarded from every quarter. Their screaming and chattering were terrific, and we no sooner saw the first half dozen aboard than we made a rush for the cabin.

From that moment we were besieged, and by an enemy such as never captured a sail-

ing craft before. The crew were willing enough to fight now, realizing the danger. We were altogether in the little cabin, and all armed. but the question was what to do. The apes raced up and down the decks, pulled at every rope, and the number of them must have been a full thousand. Their racing about made the little schooner tremble clear to her keel, and now and then their weight lurched her from side to side. The scuttle to the fo'castle was secured, the hatches all fast, and the boards over the cabin skylight had been nailed. We heard them pulling and hauling, however, and every moment was an anxious one. They wrenched the water-butt loose and rolled it around the deck, and six cages of parrots were broken up in no time and the birds

It was a full hour before the apes quieted down, and from thence to daylight we caught a few winks of sleep as we watched and waited. When day broke and we could see through the cabin side lights, the scene on deck was one of desolation. Every running rope had been pulled down, great holes ad been gnawed in the sails, and whatever they could break up was broken. They were still at it. Some of them were even gnawing at the deck planks. It was clear that if left uninterrupted they would ruin the schooner above board, and so we raised a great shout to draw their attention. It succeeded to a charm. It wasn't five minutes before they had wrenched the boards off the skylight. The sash was a heavy one and the panes small, and even when they crowded upon the sash to the number of fifty it bore their weight. Holding my revolver to one of the panes, I fired three shots and this cleared them off. From the great chattering above we knaw that three of the gang had been killed or badly hurt. They tried it again in about five minutes, and now we used both revolvers and peppered four or five more. From that on they kept clear of the skylight, but we knew they were watching the doors.

On each side of the companion way was a pane of glass over an opening four inches wide by twelve long. I smashed out one and Thomas the other, and we began shooting. The crowd made at us, seeming to be perfectly reckless, and several were shot as they tugged at the barrels of our rifles. In half an hour we had the decks covered with dead and dying, and the beasts began to show signs of being demoralized. An old gray head, who had been concealed behind the foremast, finally peered out, and I put a bullet into his head. He fell over with a scream, and with that every ape that could move sprang overboard and made for the shore. We waited awhile before leaving our quarters, but reached the deck to find that they had departed for good. There were forty-two dead apes on the schooner, and we finished six who were badly wounded. Our boat had grounded on a smaller island half a mile away, and after we had recovered it we got the chaps who had been in the traps so long. They exhibited the greatest ferocity, but were handled the worse for it, and we finally got them safe aboard. Then we turned to on the schooner, and it took us two full days to get her in sailing shape. From the hour the beasts left the craft we did not catch sight of a single one again during our stay.

-New York Sun.

HOW DEMOCRACY WON.

The National Committee Induced Country Merchants to Mark Up Prices.

Washington Special to Chicago Inter Ocean. In fact in the experience of our politics the control of the House of Representatives in the year preceding a presidential election has usually operated to the disadvantage of a majority party in that House. The Democrats of the Forty-eighth Congress, with their Morrison bill agitation and failure to accomplish anything of value, aided the Republicans greatly in 1884, and the record of the same party in the House in the Fiftieth Congress gave the Republicans victory in 1888. The record which the Republicans have made in the Fiftyfirst Congress is one which will be better appreciated by the American people when they shall have the record of the Democrats in the House of the Fifty-second Congress before them for comparison on the eve of a presidential election. One thing is quite sure, the Republicans do not expect to regain any lost ground in the session of the coming winter by a surrender of principle. The one fact as to which the Representatives from all sections are agreed is that a very important factor in the deteat of Republican Congressmen was the persistent misrepresentations-lies, in fact-as to the effect of the McKinley bill upon the prices of articles of downstle donsumption, and that the country store-keepers very generally increased the prices upon articles which were in no way affected by the Mc-Kinley bill. In the adjacent State of Maryland, where the brilliant young Republican, McComas, was defeated, the Democratic country store-keepers marked up the prices of nearly everything which the farmers bought 25 per cent. There is some reason to believe that the Democratic congressional committee was the inspiration of this concerted action on the part of the country stores to mark up the prices of their commodities and to assign a false reason for their act.

GEN. B. F. BUTLER.

His Seventy-Second Birthday-Busy Routine of a Hale and Hearty Old Man.

Boston Transcript. Yesterday was Gen. Benjamin Franklin Butler's seventy-second birthday. The General passed the day at his office in New York. He left Boston Tuesday night for Washington, where he is due to argue a case to-day before the Supreme Court. Had General Butler been in Boston yesterday his office would undoubtedly have been thronged with friends anxious to tender their congratulations on the first day of the seventy-third year of his long and useful life. All his friends be glad to know that General Butler is in the best of health. has within a week returned from a three weeks' tour in southwestern Colorado, where he went to examine some mining property. He also visited for the first time the ranch, near Pueblo, which he has owned for a number of years past. The General made the long trip without fatigue and returned to Boston without so much as an indication of weariness. General Butler at seventy-two is indeed hale and hearty old man. His great weight

makes him less alert than in years gone by and he walks cautiously. His tendency to corpulency has turned into creases the heavy wrinkles of his face, But, withal, he is a picture of health, for his skin is as pink and clear as a boy's, and his dark brown eyes are as keen and bright as if today was his twenty-first instead of his seventy-second birthday. Everybody knows that General Butler 18 still busily engaged in the practice of his profession, but few realize just how busy a man he is. His clientele is national. He has offices in Boston, New York and Washington. He apportions a share of his time to each, and is thus obliged to do a good deal of railroad traveling, which however, does not seem to exhaust him in the least. There is probably no lawyer in the country to-day who has so often appeared and presented arguments before the federal Supreme Court. General Butler spends the major portion of his time at his Boston office, in Ashburton place, going back and forth between Boston and Lowell daily. He is quite methodical about his comings and goings. He rises each morning at 7 o'clock, cate a hearty breakfast and is driven to the station in time to catch the 8:30 Boston train. He almost always returns to Lowell on the train leaving Boston at 5 P. M. He spends his evenings in his "den," studying cases in hand. The General's pleasant home, in which he has lived for so many years, is a large, old-fashioned frame structure, surrounded by pleasant grounds and situated on the out-

skirts of the city of Lowell.

Peculiar Manitoba Indians. Interview with a Winnipeg Man.
In Manitoba and the western part of Britblood in their veins. They are the descendents of the old Scotch agents of the Hudson Bay Company and their Indian wives, with a dash of French blood from the Canadian woodsmen. Their hair is frequently of a light brown and wavy. They speak bad French, and all have the broad Scotch burr. They hold themselves aloof from the full-blooded Indians and the French half-bloods, and are the best carriers to be found, for no other Indians can compare with them as runners. Sixty miles a day is no uncommon journey for them. By constant intermarriage they have preserved and strengthened their This intermixture, which is common in the peculiarities, and consider themselves a Carolinas, produces marvelous results. It separate tribe. They number about five takes the kink out of the hair of the Afri-

OUIDA'S PEPPERY COMMENTS.

The Wicked Little Novelist Has No Love for the American Girl Abroad. An American newspaper correspondent writes from Florence regarding Mile. De la Ramee, better known as Ouida:

In the carriage a square, yellow woman, with short, obstinate hair and a general air of being some one in particular; two dogsa terrier and a Pommeranian—on the seat beside her; a vacuous-looking grayhound at her feet. But her hat. There never was such a hat seen, not even in that mystical window in the nether world, where hats grow on trees like plums, and just out of reach of the poor women who wander beneath them—a proper punishment for femi-nine vanity. This hat was a huge bower of green reeds and scarlet poppies. And the fine, strong face underneath it was the face of Ouida. Her drawing-room in the Casa Ouida, as the Italians call the big, square white house, is a lovely apartment with low windows looking out on that marvelous picture of Florence, framed in blue hills; tiger skins on the marble floor; bronze Mercuries eyeing each other furtively on the mantlepiece as though they feared trickery of some sort; white nymphs and fawns shimmering in the dusky corners.

Mile. De la Ramee was dressed in an afternoon gown of lilac, picked out with bits of pansy color, and she looked very much more masculine than ever. Her obtrusive hair and well-defined shoulders; her arm shaped like a man's; her mobile face full of light and shade; all gave one the impression of Walter Scott shaved and thrust into petticoata.

There was a young Italian lying curled up like a cat in a sunny couch by the window. He nibbled sweets like a woman and played with the velvet fringe of the pillows. He was a delightfully indolent animal. After acknowledging the intro-duction he fell back in the sunlight and dreamily sucked chocolate cakes. The other young man-the possessor of a new hat-drank the Russian tea with

lemon and smoked the cigarettes she rolled Here are a few raps she gave the literary women of America: "You have no women writers in America,

have you!" Ouida asked.

A question of that sort rather dazes one. "To be sure. There is Constance Fennimore Woolson, who has written some charming Italian stories." "Oh, yes," my hostess made answer. "l give perfect pictures of the Italy one sees

in-Italian opera in Manchester. "And Amelia Rives Chanler-"I tried to read one of her books. . couldn't do it. No, there are no women writers in America. In France, and England, and Germany the women have taken a front place in literature—especially in novel-writing. In America there are no names to be written down with Henry James and Howells. In America the wom-

en have every advantage, but petticoat government does not mean intellectual advancement for women." This cynical, yellow woman in lilac frock drinks tea and brandy, and smokes cigarettes; the world to her is hollow as a sucked egg; bitter as green nuts. But there are certain people in the slums of Florence who could tell rare stories of her generosity and kindness. She smokes blase cigarettes, and says nothing of them. "Never speak of your good deeds," she remarks. "Some one may find out your mo-

Unlike most of her characters, the heroine of "Syrlin" is an American. "May I ask where you got your pictures of American life?"

"Oh, I have met many Americans, and I have studied the genus. "It is a marvelously faithful picture that you give. One would not believe the sketches were not made on the spot. Now that American belle-the daughter of the parvenu millionaire-who wore leather breeches, and wooden shoes, and toiled in the coal-mines underneath Milwaukee, is

realistic, indeed," "She is a real character," said Ouida, and there is one thing-the American can always adapt herself, or rather she adapts her society. She carries with her the atmosphere of the Milwankee collieries, but she makes it not only tolerable, but refreshing. The American girl has been the rage for a while in good English society. And why? Ah, my child, it is because she introduces into the drawing-room the freedom of the street and alleys, of the mines and factories. Men like this; it amazes them. And men always prefer-as a com-panion of as a friend's wife-a woman who carries the social bit in her teeth, and never refuses an unconventional fence.

"Now I take my King Charles to the table -he breakfasts with me every morning. Bebe is a vulgar little wretch, and does not eat daintily, but his vulgarity and indelicacy amuse me. Bebe's position in my menage is that of the American girl in English society-and in European society." These are the dicts of Onida. She herself has said them. I write them down sadly, and if my Milwankee coal mines paid anything decent I should not write them at all. For I love the American girl. She is the flower of civilization-the sole flower that blooms once in a thousand years.

"And the American man?" I ask "The American man," said Ouida, "is not developed yet. A gentleman must bave neither trade nor occupation-at all events "Something like sucking chocolate cakes,

"That is bad form, mon smi. No, the gentleman may dig potatoes, or break stones, or clean horses, but he must do it for no reason in the world. Utility must not influence him. Of course a gentleman may make money-on the turf, at cards, in business. But when the money-getting is the chief thing there is something of very bad form. Now, the American men are money-gatters. Most of them are tradespeople-excellent, good tradespeople and worthy folk. But one does not care to dine with one's green-grocer."

DIPHTHERIA OF THE EYE. A Disease That May Affect the People of

A disease, known as diphtheria of the eye, has lately shown itself in the vicinity of Boston. As yet it has not gained much headway, but eye specialists are on the lookout for such cases, in the hope that its progress may be effectually checked. In conversation with a leading eye physician of this city a day or two since, it was found that the disease up to the present

time has been a very rare one, but a very few cases being known to him in the past eight or nine years in this part of the country. These, however, have in nearly every instance resulted in the loss of the member affected and often in the loss of the entire The disease, which is considered a very serious one, is peculiar to Germany, in the vicinity of Berlin, where many people have suffered from its effects. In nature it is precisely the same as throat diphtheria and may be caused by coming in contact

with that disease, if the person's eyes have been at all sore or inflamed from any cause. At the present time there is one case un-der treatment at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary, on Charles street, this city, the patient being a little girl, but, as it is a comparatively new case, hopes are entertained that it may not result seriously and that her present impaired sight may b The most difficult trouble encountered in the treatment of this disease by the specialist is to keep the unaffected member tightly bound and hooded, that it may not

draw the inflammation from the diseased eye to itself, for, if this should happen, there would be scarcely any hope of the patient recovering. As yet there is no cause for extreme alarm as most cautionary methods are being taken to reach these cases before they shall be imparted to others.

South Carolina Redbones,

"There is a singular race of people in South Carolina callen the "Redbones," said Senator Wade Hampton. "Their origin is unknown. They resemble in appearance the gypsies, but in complexion they are red. They have accumulated considerable property and are industrious and peacea-ble. They live in small settlements at the foot of the mountains and associate with none but their own race. They are a proud and high-spirited people. Caste is very strong among them. They enjoy life, visit the watering places and mountain resorts, but eat and keep by themselves. When the war broke out several of them enlisted in the Hampton legion, and when the legion reached Virginia there was a great outery among the Virginians and the troops from other States because we had enlisted negroes. They did not resemble the African in the least, except in cases where Africans had amalgamated with Indians.

Mices Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes-40 Years the Standard. him in every way except in temper. These Afro-Indian people are devils when aroused and as slaves were hard to manage. But to return. We soon convinced the kickers

tle they proved how well they could fight all prejudice against them disappeared." IN THE HEART OF THE ANDES.

against the Redbones that they were all right, and when in the first Bull Run bat-

Picturesque Railroading 15,000 Feet Above the Level of the Sea.

Peru Letter in Philadelphia Record. From Lake Titicaca to the sea is a rail-way journey of 325 miles, all in Peru, over the Andes and across a desert. Starting at an elevation of 12,500 feet, the road rises by gradual ascent to the extraordinary altitude of 14,666 feet, the highest that wheels turned by steam have ever attained. This is a point called Crucero Alto, about midway between Pune and Arequipa.

A few miles from Crucero Alto is Vin-

cocaya, the very loftiest village in all the world, unless it may be some of those in Central Asia, 14,360 feet above the sea. It is higher than the celebrated mines of Derro del Pasco, higher even than famous Potosi, higher than either Quito. Ecuador, Leadville, Colo.; nearly twice as high as the Alpine Hospice of St. Bernard, and if one were to put another Mount Washington on top of the present one its summit would still be almost 2,000 feet lower down than Vincocaya. This Andean village is purely a creation of the railroad, and boasts of all the adjuncts of a relay and repairing station, as well as of a so-called American do not know, as the landlord and his wife are rosy-cheeked, hardy-looking Germans; and hardy indeed one needs to be to live so near the stars. Professor Orton, of Vassar College, was obliged to pass a night here. and accustomed as he was to the mountain air from his life in Quito, wrote that he

could not sleep at all, but spent the time panting for breath. It is always bitterly cold on the mountain-tops, and when, at Vincocaya, we ick our way from the car to the Hotel Empresa for luncheon, in a driving storm of sleet and snow, we console ourselves with the knowledge that a few hours more will bring us down into a region of perpetual summer-time, to the ever-booming roses and soft, warm sunshine of old Arequipa, the luca "Place of Rest." Far as the eye can reach the soil of the higher altitudes looks like a vast bog covered with patches of snow and short, coarse grass growing in bunches. As the storm increases to a raging blizzard, whitening all the landscape in a few moments, the domesticated liamas and alpacas run to their corrals for protection, while guanacos, vicunas and other wild creatures huddle together to keep warm or skurry away to sheltered gorges known only to themselves. Undoubtedly those "four sheep of the Andes" belong to the same family, the alpaca being a cross between the llama and the sheep, and the guanacos between the vicuna and the llama.

As we slowly descend to lesser heights he great mountain, "Misti," which stands behind the Arequipa, seems to come hospitaly forth to meet us. Though only 10,650 feet high, this inactive volcano is one of the most beautiful in all Southern America, being a cone of perfect regularity, crowned with snow during most of the year, while sternal summer reigns at its feet. Close by Misti, apparently, but in reality separated from it about seventy miles by the plains of La Joya, is another snow-topped sentinel called Coropuna, nearly 23,000 feet high. Then there is Charchani, a little north of Misti, about 19,000 feet high; Pichpicha, to the southward, 17,800 feet, and El Ubinas, only 16,000 feet, whose latest eruption occurred late in the sixteenth century.

BENIGN MICROBES. The War They Rage with Pernicious Bacilli

in Humanity's Midst. The revelations of the microscope as to the existence of myriads of microbes in our bodies, as well as in all that we ent and drink, has caused timid people much anxious wonderment as to why these creatures are not more injurious and destructive than they actually are. Writing in the Speaker. Sir Henry Roscoe explains how it is that even the deadliest of these microbes may be found in the mouth or other parts of the body, and yet their host be perfectly healthy. The question is not one of the mere presence of these organisms in the system, but entirely one as to whether not they find their way into the blood. they do not all is well; if they do the n

Working with the microscope in M. . teur's laboratory in Paris, a Russian physician, M. Metschinikoff, has been able discover the secret of the impotence of the microbe to penetrate into the blood. These most recent investigations show that there are certain cells contained in the blood of all the higher animals termed phagocytes and identical with the well-known white blood corpuseles which are endowed with the power of independent motion, and not only wander inside, but even make their way outside the tissue and pursue, devour and digest any bacilli, whether poisonous or not, with which they come in contact. This is in reality the true battle of life which, though hitherto unknown and unobserved, is con-

stantly going on within the body. These phagocytes, which are the watchful guardians of the body, attack and annihilate the bacilli before they can penetrate the blood tissues. So long as they remain on guard the body is safe from attack but should they from any cause relax their vigilance, then the invading army of parasites would pass into the system and destroy life either by the numerous mechanical esions which it produces or by the poison which it secretes. This apparently independent life of the cell within the organism s one of the most marvelous revelations of modern science, as well as a remarkable illustration of the extreme nicety of the balance of nature.

Platinum Very Scarce.

New York Star. Prices of false teeth have gone up r cently, but the rise was caused solely by the scarcity of platinum, of which metal the little pine are made with which to fasten each tooth to the plate. All the platinum of commerce comes from Russian mines in the Ural mountains, and the supply is hardly sufficient for the demand at present. The consumption of platinum has greatly increased since the electric-lighting companies began its use. Did you ever observe the tiny, hair-like wire loop in each incandescent light? That wire is made or platinum, which is one of the very hardest of metals. The price of platinum has gone up to about \$20 an ounce, which is consid erably higher than twenty-two-carat gold. Thus it comes about that platinum is literally "worth its weight in gold," and more, too. This may now with propriety be classed among "the precious metals." It is found in Oregon and several other parts of the United States, but not in commercial quantities.

Receiving Him Into Society, Chicago Tribune.

Boy of the Neighborhood-Wot's yer New Boy-Jim Hodge. Wot's yourn? "Tom Kadger. Got any big brothers?"

"Father and mother b'long to church?" "Yes, but I don't. I know wot yer a drivin' at. If ye want to fight I kin do ye (Adapting himself to the changed condition of things.) "Let's you an' me go an' lick Bob Burnham."

Lowell (Mass.) Citizen. "Let's go and get a good dinner."
"No; I don't fell much appetite; but I'll take a woman's lunch with you."
"A woman's lunch? What's that? "Soup and ice-cream.

What a Woman's Lunch Is,

Turn About,

Carolinas, produces marvelous results. It takes the kink out of the hair of the African, straightens his features and improves ing a man thread a needle.

The Successful Competitors The following thirty-three persons have been awarded persents as contestants in the contest recently closed, as to where the word "saled" first appeared in the New Testament:

NAMES.

Perciv... Victor Cole, 1728 Lucas Place, St. Louis, Mo., \$25. Harry Rubel, 1217 Hepburn Ave... Louisville, Ky... \$25. H. E. Carmichael, \$516 N. 27th St., Omaha, Neb., Gold Watch.

The following persons each receive a solid Gold Ring, genuine Diamond Setting:

The following persons each receive a solid Gold Ring, genuine Diamond Setting:

W. H. Howard, Fist 13, Belvidere Flats, Milwaukee, Wis. David N. Leonard, 12 Mechanic St., Obertin, Ohio. Alice Cox, 850 Dean St. Cleveland, Ohio. Bessie Conley, Hudson, Mich. Mrs. W. L. Fox, 219 National Ave., Detroit. Mich. Mary F. Elder, 433 Park Ave., Indianapalis, Ind. Mrs. I. Howes, 50 Dennis St., Adrian, Mich. Mrs. Lena Krampe, 2221 Sullivan Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Birdle Thomas Ferguson, St. Louis Co., Mo. Mrs. W. H. Wanamaker, 365 Aurora Ave., St. Paul, Miun. Miss Lida McCreary, 1113 N. 17th St., Omaha, Neb. Mrs. Hattie A. Dalias, 13 S. 16th St., Richmond, Ind. E. J. Stockslayer, 108 River St., Dayton, Ohio. Kittle Lanphear, care Pence Opera House, Minneapolis, Minn. Elius J. Poor, 734 W. Minster Ave., E. Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio. Mrs. R. Laing, 1120 Mason St., Omaha, Neb. A. W. Henn, care Levy & Stern, 132 Superior St., Cleveland, Ohio. Ray Trump, 3219 E. 20th St., Kansas City, Mo. Alice M. Bianciard, 127 14th St., Milwaukee, Wis. Minnis M. Howells, Ashtabula, Ashtabula Co., Ohio, Miss Nellie Leonard Vail, Crawford Co., Iowa. W. H. Wheeler, Argentine, Www.ndotte Co., Kan. Mrs. John Ellis, 305 Ogden Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. A. M. Griffiths, Quinton Heights, Topeka, Kan. Hattie Johnson, Lock Box 267, Quaker City, Ohio. Helen I. Harbaugh, 3118 Cherry St., Kansas City, Mo. Miss L. M. Sinclair, 399 Walnot, cor. Pleasant St., St. Paul, Minn. Frank Morgan, cor. Taylot and Fairfield Ave., Bellevue, Ky. Mrs. C. H. Brooke, 3112 Cherry St., Kansas City, Mo. Mamie Taylor, Faris Station, Ont., Canada.

ANOTHER CONTEST

The Hobb's Medicine Co., of San Francisco, Cal., in order to more thoroughly introduce their farmous California Remedica, make the following unprecedented offer, vis.—We will give to the first person telling us before December 10th, 1890, where the word ABLE is first found in the New Testament \$25.00. Should there be more than one correct answer, each of the next 10 persons will be given \$5.00; to the last one sending in a correct answer we will give \$25.00; and to the 10 next to the last sending in the right answers we will give \$5.00 to each. will give \$5.00 to each.

The contest will close with the last regular mail delivered on

December 10th, 1890. The delivery of presents will be made immediately after that date, and a list giving the names and addresses of the successful contestants will be mailed to each person answering this advertisement. With your answer send 25 cts. in Stamps or Silver for a vial of Dr. Hobb's Little Vegetable Pills, the best Cathartie, Liver and Stomach pill ever compounded. A sure cure for sick headache. They are very small, sugar coa ed, do not for sick headache. They are very small, sugar coa ed, do no gripe, purely vegetable, 45 pills in a vial, one pill a dose an are recommended by leading physicians. Remember the above presents are absolutely given away by a responsible firm. This offer is made solely to advertise Br. Hobb's Celebrates Remedies, and is a part of a plan to distribute a valuable let of presents among customers. Dr. Hobb's Hand Book of Useful Information sent free to each person ordering a vial of pills. Wherever used Dr. Hobb's Remedies are highly recommended and should be in every home. Write your approximation sent free to each person ordering a vial of pills. and should be in every home. Write your answer and it to us by mail, and we will forward the pills and be any address, postpaid. The above is the most liberal proposi-tion ever made to introduce any medicine. Our reputation is a sufficient guarantee that the effer made will be carried out to the letter, so send along your answers.

Address all answers to our Eastern Distributing Office, a

FORTUNES UNDER THE WAVES. Some of the Big Wrecks of Costly Treasure-Remarkable Salving Operations. Cassell's Magazine

407-415 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO

The close of the last century seems to have been very prolific in wrecks. The British frigate De Brook, lost in a storm off Lewes, in the United States, in 1798, is stated to have had on board no less than \$52,000,000 worth of specie and jewels, taken from an intercepted Spanish fleet while on on her voyage to Halifax, and with it were also taken two hundred prisoners. The latter were in irons on the lower decks when the vessel foundered and all were lost. Many years afterward (in 1881) search was being actively prosecuted by a diving company for the purpose of recovering this specie, the result of which has not yet been chronicled. It would scarcely be believed that valuables have been recovered nearly 250 years from the date of the wreck, but nevertheless it is recorded that the good ship Harleem, which was driven ashore in Table bay, in May, 1648, and became a total wreck, had on board many cases full of curiosities and antiquities for sale to European museums. These cases contained idols, rare china, glass, eilver, etc.

As lately as 1883 salving operations were rewarded by the recovery of several of these articles. The china was not at all injured by having been 285 years under the sea, but the silver articles had suffered considerably. Another very notable case-not only for the amount of treasure on board, but also for the big "windfail" for the salvors-is that of the Thetis, a British frigate, wrecked off the coast of Brazil in 1830 with £162,000 in bullion on board. The hull went to pieces, leaving the treasure at the bottom in five of six fathors of water. The admiral of the Brazil station and the captains and crews of four sloops-of-war were engaged for eighteen months in re covering the treasure. The service was attended with great skill, labor and danger. and four lives were lost. A good deal of litigation was the result, as disputes arose between the parties as to the amount of reward for the salvors. The Court of Admiralty awarded £17,000, the Privy Council

£29,000, and £25,800 for expenses. In the reign of James II a very successful salving expedition took place. A rich Spanish vessel, which had been lost on the coast of South America, rewarded her salvors with no less than £300,000, stated to have been forty-four years at the bottom of the sea. A medal was struck in honor of this event in 1687. One of the most recent cases of successful salving operations is that of the Spanish mail steamer Alphouse XII, bound from Cadiz to Havana in February, 1885, and sunk off Point Gando Grand Canary, in twenty-five fathoms of water. She had on board treasure valued at £100,000. The underwriters who had insured the vessel organized a salving expedition, which was dispatched to the scene of the wreck in the following May. It is reported that a few months later most of

The Child's Need of Sympathy.

the specie was recovered.

J. W. Higginson, in Harper's Bazar. The child demands sympathy, companionship, love. Here also the instinct of the higher quadrupeds shows in a touching way the same demand. The dog's desire, even more pressing than the desire for

food, and often displacing it, is to be with his master. If his master is within-doors, the dog wishes to lie at his feet; if he goes to another room, the dog must go also, and establish himself there: if he goes forth to walk or ride, footed friend bounds along in overjoyed to traverse miles of country which he would never visit alone. An occasional friendly word contents him, but without companionship he can do nothing. Strange that we recognize this instinct in the animal, and often ignore it in the child! Every child needs companionship; to have some one to whom every little joy may be imparted. Some of the most conscientions and levoted parents who have ever lived have been those who never kissed their children, and the same habit of repression still shows itself in some households in regard to all communications with the young. A woman of genius, not now living, once told me that she did not know how to tell time by the clock until she was eighteen, because her father had undertaken to explain it to her when she was twelve, and she was afraid to let him know that she had failed to comprehend nim. Yet she said that he had never in his life spoken to her one harsh word. It was simply the attitude of cold repression that froze her. After his death she wrote to me, 'His heart was pure-and terrible; I think that there was not another like it on earth. On this point I fear that she was mistaken, and that the race of such parents survives.

The Arithmetic of It

New York Weekly. Mr. Grumps-I dop't see how it is those Mormon women could be contented with only half a husband. Mrs. Grumps—A woman with half a hus-band has only half as much trouble as a woman with a whole husband. That's why.

Eastly Named.

Chicago Inter Ocean. "Now," said Mr. Keedick to a visitor, "let me show you the novel features of my

"'I shall be pleased to see them. What are they!"

"The works of fiction."